



Opening of School.

Last Monday afternoon the new library at Emerson school was the scene of the first teachers' meeting and what a pleasure it was to see both old and new members of the teaching force being introduced and welcomed.

Eleven new members make quite a stir and that the pleasant year anticipated will be fulfilled there is every reason to believe.

Mr. Richardson, after introductions were over, made in his opening speech, the remark that after all hearty co-operation would go further than any one thing to keep the machinery of the school in good working order—surely that is the biggest and best wish for the ensuing school year.

Social Service.

The meeting of the social service circle last Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Burnell Osler, was not as well attended as one might have wished. It was the day set for election of officers but the local political pot was boiling quite lively that day, which may have accounted for scarcity of members. However, the ladies as usual spent the time profitably, for they are sending their little blind protégée to Tucson this week and this means sewing and then more sewing. Different ladies are offering assistance so the work will no doubt be speeded up on this one particular line.

Watch the date for the next meeting, that the officers for the new year may take up the work in due time.

Picnic and Drive.

One ideal day was spent last Saturday, unmarred by rain or accident and voted to have been one of special pleasure by all participating. The hostess was Mrs. Tom L. Rees and with some sixteen friends, motored out on the Schulz pass road where a marvelous spread was daintily served under the pines. The tempting luncheon but served as a forerunner for the delightful social hours that followed and not until the hour of four did the reluctant guests drive home.

The party included Mrs. C. O. Robinson, Mrs. Fred S. Breen, Mrs. Harlow Yaeger, Mrs. Bertha Kennedy, Mrs. DeRyder, Mrs. P. J. Moran, Mrs. Gus Jakle, Mrs. Harry Embach, Miss Mary Costigan, Miss Helen Morton, Mrs. Martin Fronske, Mrs. Hugh Campbell, Mrs. Tom E. Pollock, Mrs. Sue Campbell, Mrs. Frank Noble and the hostess, Mrs. Rees.

Opening Day for Woman's Club.

How proud a town should be to boast a Woman's Club!

More good ventures have been proposed and carried to success through an organization of this kind than almost any other type of group work. Over one hundred members are on the roster this year and with the enthusiastic president, Mrs. C. O. Lampland, at its head, something good should be accomplished. The opening meeting is scheduled for tomorrow,

Saturday, and the program will be in charge of the music department.

The advisory board will meet at 2:30 o'clock and the general club meeting is at the usual hour of three. Note the new meeting place, the Breen-Lewis hall. Be sure and come for a representative meeting at the first call will insure good meetings for the year.

Birthday Party.

Was there ever a more enchanting age than six! And then to be able to have all one's little friends in for tea—well that's the height of bliss. Little Miss Katherine Stevenson experienced just such a happy episode last Saturday afternoon and when twenty-seven friends gathered around the long table prettily decorated with favors and flowers, it was a lovely, wholesome sight. Games were played besides the mere joy of eating and visiting and the fun lasted until six, when the departing guests bid their hostess adieu.

Miss Charlotte Stevenson, Miss Josephine Wilson, Miss Charlotte Mills and Miss Helen Skilling did the honors at serving the following guests: Barbara Becker, Barbara Rees, Anne and Mary Marjorie Yaeger, Ruth Falk, John Crable, Betty Zinn, Joe Tisaw, Mildred and Harris Burke, Thurman and Thalya Gunter, Jack and Victor Clark, Tom and Mary Delphine Pollock, Margaret, Janet and Jack Verkamp and Margaret Smith and Caroline Lusk.

Doney Park Domestic Club Meets Weekly.

The Doney Park Domestic club is the name of an organization of ladies who get together every week at the home of one of the members for mutual work and to visit and discuss matters of public and educational import. On August 31, they met at the home, here in town, of Mrs. Jack Kester. A quilting bee kept them busy until refreshment time, when dainty fruit salad, sandwiches, cake and tea were served. Those present were: Nellie Maxwell, Olive McClure, Mrs. Doris Copeland, Mrs. G. A. Alverset, Mrs. A. B. McClure, Mrs. Carl Ferrell, Mrs. Claude Knight, Mrs. W. H. Switzer, Mrs. W. C. Collins, Mrs. H. L. Hutchison, Mrs. A. T. Hodges, Mrs. Grace Clancy, Mrs. Ernest Burrus, Mrs. Daisy Copeland, Mrs. C. L. Moore, Mrs. M. F. Ferrell, Miss Reba Jane Switzer.

On Tuesday of this week the club was entertained at the home of Mrs. Carl Ferrell, at Black Bill Park. Again the members quitted and later enjoyed delicious hot biscuits, honey, cake and coffee. Those present were Mesdames Milton Ferrell, E. Burrus, W. H. Switzer, C. L. Moore, F. W. McClure, Floyd Copeland, Lyle Copeland, J. A. Pace, Henry Hutchison, G. A. Alverset and the Misses Nellie Maxwell, Louise Switzer, Reba Switzer, Olive McClure. Next Tuesday the hostess will be Mrs. W. H. Switzer.

Literary Department of Woman's Club.

The Literary department of the Woman's club held the first meeting of the club year Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Paul Coffin.

This department has taken up as their work for the year the literary course as outlined in the Burton Holmes Travelog series. The subject presented at this first meeting was the geographical setting, manners and customs of South America, and was handled by Mrs. V. M. Slipper in her usual able manner.

After an hour of study and comment the hostess invited each one to "help herself" to the delicious punch which was being served in the dining room, at which invitation no one hesitated, neither did anyone overlook the accompanying dainty cakes. The members present were: Mesdames V. M. Slipper, Lampland, Walker, H. P. Nelson, Ray Babbitt, A. A. Johnston, R. E. Taylor, Henry Albers, Douglas Roome, Miss Ruth Latimer and the hostess, Mrs. Paul Coffin.

The next meeting will be Saturday afternoon, October 2nd, at the home of Mrs. H. P. Nelson, with Miss Gracia Saunders as leader.

Flanigan-Boyette.

Miss Anna Mae Boyette, the pretty and talented daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Boyette, of Spring Valley, was married here last week to J. C. Flanigan, an employe of the Griffin Cattle Co., a young man very well and favorably known in the western part of the county.

The young people motored here, accompanied by the bride's two sisters, the Misses Elsie and Laura Boyette, and two brothers, Malcolm and J. C. Boyette, and her guest, Miss Lorena Storey, of Texas. Judge J. E. Jones performed the ceremony.

Social Service.

Well, we hadn't been home very long till we got on a committee.

Now, whether we wanted to be on or not is not the question, for one often has to make an honest confession and admit it is much easier to know nothing of what is going on in the town and do less. However, we were asked to meet a committee at 10 o'clock on Wednesday morning that expected to make a short tour through the Mexican district, south of the tracks. This committee was one from the membership of the Social Service, that body of women who have accomplished something both in word and deed. First, we talked with several members of the present city council and to a man they were in favor of bettering conditions as far as their power and jurisdiction lay. You, no doubt, will all be pleased to know the council is pushing and at this writing has already pushed the ordinance requiring property owners to connect up with the sewers.

This is where the Social Service has felt the emphasis should be put, so it was gratifying to know the city fathers had been strong and long (?) for it.

Sanitary conditions have been a long felt need over there and this summer perhaps more than any other has proven something should be done. The epidemic which seemed to threaten so many this summer made every one sit up and take notice as never before for it showed that even though we were removed in point of distance from the breeding place of flies, yet as to safety, we were not so snug, for flies like nothing better than to gain entrance to homes where little babies helplessly try to combat them.

Do you know the statistics for Flagstaff's infant mortality for the month of July and August? Nothing is quite so convincing as real figures. Well, in the month of July there were twelve deaths, five infants dying from intestinal diseases! Back in the eastern cities, the high death rate among infants is from the terrific heat but Flagstaff claims exemption from heat waves so we must look for other causes.

A comparison of the death rate in February of this same year shows eleven deaths, but only three of them infants, the other eight being from pneumonia and cancer, two of the three infants being premature births. What might one conclude from such a showing? That flies have quite probably influenced this infant mortality.

As we stated, our tour through the district enlightened us on many points. The plan of architecture seems peculiarly their own. A tall, slender, out-house will occupy a central position in the middle of the street, while grouped back of it will be, perhaps, five houses, in one seven children, in another four, and so on; all, for convenience sake, using the centrally located out-house. Mortality has a splendid chance in such conditions. And yet the striking point in the whole situation is the amount of space—the great lot of good, fresh, pure air that might be their lot if they could only be brought to see it. We saw in some windows blooming plants—in another yard, a woman sweeping the waste places—no need to glance in there for one knew invariably the conditions were better, but an old well, manure crowded shacks and an out-house—these told a different tale. Walk over some time and see if a little Americanization won't be a fine thing right here at home. We are sure since the council has so willingly passed this sewer ordinance that they will be anxious for the ladies to begin on something else, so the garbage question will be before the house, for next spring will be too late. Let's get it settled now that we can have free city hauling of garbage and then goodbye to the fly.

BOY, 5 YEARS OLD, IS DROWNED IN WELL.

The body of a boy apparently four or five years old, drowned recently at Light, according to meager information available, was taken to the Porter, Curlee & Ames mortuary at Douglas.

The child's name was understood to be Kennedy and was said to have fallen into the well.

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